

THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

By JOHN E. HELMS.

MORRISTOWN, TENN.; WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1877.

VOL. 11.—NO. 33.

The Morristown Gazette.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 24, 1877.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Hogs are dying with cholera around Greenville, says the *New Era*.

Pennsylvania has the largest number of Sunday schools among the States—7,600.

Men are fined \$10 for spitting tobacco juice on the floor of a church in Chambersburg, Illinois.

The South Park, Chicago, will soon be beautified by the planting of 5,000 choice trees.

San Francisco papers chronicle with much enthusiasm the first arrival of a car load of lager from Milwaukee.

All the glass manufactured on the South Side, Pittsburg, Penn., are running double time on account of large orders.

Ann Murfin, a venerable lady of Blount county, Tenn., fell dead recently. Supposed from an apoplectic stroke.

A Mrs. Smith, living in Stewart county, Tenn., adjoining Montgomery county, committed suicide recently by shooting a pistol through her lungs.

Lewis Scholer, a farmer of Salisbury, Penn., shot and killed a tramp recently whom he had ordered out of his chestnut tree.

Mrs. Ruth Marian Washburn, an esteemed lady of Knoxville, the wife of W. P. Washburn, Esq., died on the 14th instant, from a wasting away disease.

The Rev. Silas E. Shepard, D. D., a leading Christian divine and scholar, died in Troy, Penn., on the 13th inst., of typhus pneumonia, aged seventy-six years.

Rev. F. A. Ross, D. D., delivered a freemasonry lecture at Knoxville last week, in the Board of Trade Rooms, on "Southern Aristocracy as it was and as it is."

The subject was handled in a masterly manner, and the audience was pleased.

W. J. Guild recently sold fifty head of Durham cattle at Gallatin, Tenn., the average weight of which was 1,575 pounds. They were sold at five cents per pound gross, netting nearly four thousand dollars, and were sent to the Eastern markets.

Mrs. Mary Humes Boyd, wife of W. E. Boyd, Esq., of Selma, Ala., died in Knoxville the 11th instant, at the residence of her father, Rev. Thos. W. Humes, D. D.

A strange phenomenon recently occurred on a farm just west of Port Jervis, in New York. A plot of ground thirty feet in diameter suddenly disappeared from the surface of a field, leaving a hole in the ground upward of fifty feet deep.

It is understood that the Secretary of War will estimate two millions for fortifications and thirteen millions for rivers and harbors in his two estimates for the fiscal year ending in 1878. The Secretary merely submits these figures without recommendations.

The fatal hour for wealthy English ladies is the dinner hour, when the burglar's ladder is put up to my lady's window, and by the time dessert is over, all the diamonds are gone. This has just happened, for about the hundredth time, Lady Hardwicke being the victim.

Miss Mary Coleman received the "Habit" of the Sisterhood, at the Catholic church in Knoxville, Monday night, last week, by Rev. Father Maroon. She chose the name of Sister Mary Aloysius. The ceremonies were very impressive and largely attended, being the first affair of the kind ever witnessed in this city.

Miss Minnie E. Hodges, who has just resigned the position of cashier and money order clerk in the Des Moines, Iowa, Post Office, handled and paid out during six years \$4,000,000, and never made a mistake of a cent. At times she had charge of the whole office, with twenty-five or thirty clerks under her direction.

Mr. Jacob Benziger, a popular salesman of Cowan, McClung & Co., Knoxville, was united in marriage to Miss Annie Ruggles, at the German Lutheran Church in that city, Monday night, last week, the Rev. J. G. Schinde officiating.

George Washington is in the Virginia penitentiary, and Andrew Jackson, of Louisiana, has been stealing hogs, and Andrew Johnson, of North Carolina, has been stealing sheep, &c. How the mighty have fallen!

A little boy on his way to mill, near McMinnville, Tenn., went under a tree to pick up some apples, and found several pieces of silver. These he carried home, when a further search was made, and over six hundred pieces of silver, buried thirty-five years ago by an old miser, was unearthed.

The will of the late Archbishop Bayley reads: "In the name of God amen. First and principally, I commend my soul to Almighty God, and my body I resign to the earth." His property is held in trust for the church, and his personal property is bequeathed to the church.

The following additional officers of the House were appointed last week by resolution: Clerk, G. M. Adams, of Kentucky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Jno. G. Thompson, of Ohio; Doorkeeper, Jno. W. Polk, of Missouri; Postmaster, J. D. Stewart, of Virginia; Chaplain, Rev. John Poissel, of Baltimore.

A child in Pepperell, Mass., who had a sore on his lip caused by diphtheria was kissed by two little girls recently, one of whom died of the disease in a few hours, while the other did not survive a hasty transportation to her home in New York.

The latest estimate of Bishop's majority by the Democratic State Committee of Ohio, is from 25,000 to 25,000. In the Legislature, the Democrats have 69 in the House, the Republicans 39, and the Greenbacks 2. The Senate stands Democratic 23, Republicans 10. Democratic majority on joint ballot over all, 41. It would look like greediness to want more.

The October term of the United States Circuit Court, which was to have convened in Nashville, Monday of last week, was adjourned until to-morrow (Thursday) in accordance with telegraphic instructions from Judge Trigg, on account of an accident which recently befell him at Bristol, by the dislocation of an arm.

"I must say there are some of the meanest negroes in this town that ever I saw," said a negro clergyman in Elizabethton, Ky., on resigning his pastorate. "They can tell the biggest lies, and put on the longest faces, and come to church looking as mean as the Old Boy, and lie—they can outlie Satan. Some of them have got two wives, and still they are going to heaven."

The business portion of the village of Jameville, New York, was burned last week by an incendiary. The burnt district embraces seven acres of ground. Three hotels, the Episcopal church, Post Office, six stores, the Town Hall, and fifteen dwellings are among the buildings destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$80,000; the insurance at \$18,000. The guilty person who fired the town is known, but has not yet been captured.

FARMER'S CONVENTION.
The convention met at Knoxville on the 10th. The *Tribune* says it was a fair body of farmers, and from various parts of East Tennessee. They came prepared for business and approached the work before them in solid earnest. The large room of the Court house was completely filled.

Col. C. W. Charlton, former President of the convention, called the meeting to order. After some preliminary business the Convention organized permanently as follows:

President, J. A. Turley, McMinn county.

1st Vice President—S. A. Rogers, Loudon county.

2d Vice President—Robt. P. Rhea, Sullivan county.

3d Vice President—R. C. Carter, Greene county.

4th Vice President—W. W. Wallace, Anderson county.

5th Vice President—Tom Crouchfield, Hamilton county.

1st Secretary—C. W. Charlton, Knox county.

2d Secretary—John M. Meek, Jefferson county.

Delegates were present from Anderson, Blount, Greene, Hawkins, Loudon, Knox, Sevier, Bradley, James, Hamilton, Jefferson, Monroe, Washington, Sullivan, Roane and McMinn.

The proceedings, as reported in the Knoxville papers, are unusually interesting. Among the resolutions adopted the first day we are glad to find the following:

Resolved, That in the sense of this Convention that we ask the next Legislature to pass a law giving every man the privilege to protect his premises against any and all incursions of dogs by allowing him to kill them at any time he may find them on his farm.

THE EAST TENNESSEE VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA RAILROAD.

In mentioning the details of the brilliant reception given to President Hayes and his party in Tennessee, the important part borne by the officers of the Railroad Company seems to have been generally overlooked.

Much of the success of the reception is due to the admirable arrangements made by Col. McGhee and those associated with him. A special train was placed at the disposal of the party at Chattanooga, and Maj. O'Brien Assistant Superintendent of the road was along in person, to look after the comfort and convenience of all. He succeeded so well, that we have not heard a single adverse criticism on the management of the trains. A special train took the party to Dalton Friday night, returned them to Knoxville Sunday morning and passed them on to Bristol, Col. McGhee, Vice-President of the road, accompanying them as far as Lynchburg.

For their enterprise and liberality they are entitled to the thanks of the community. Besides the liberal arrangements on his road, extending every facility that could be asked for by our local committees for the proper reception of their distinguished guests, Col. McGhee took an active part in the arrangement of affairs in the city, and is entitled to a full share of the credit for the success with which we are all so well pleased.—*Knoxville Chronicle*.

The fall trade presents a very lovely aspect in New York, judging from the following special to the *Cincinnati Commercial*: "The week has been characterized by an increase in business over all of any previous one this fall. The merchants continue to report excellent sales, and the dry goods men especially note the welcome prosperity. The volume of business promises to be double that of last fall. New York streets have not presented so brisk and business-like an appearance since the panic, and her tradesmen have not been so much encouraged. They look for still greater benefits in the spring, arguing that by that time the money put in motion by the abundant crops will have reached the East. The universal comment in Broadway sales rooms is that the bottom of trade stagnation has been knocked out, and that better times have come to stay."

The fall trade presents a very lovely aspect in New York, judging from the following special to the *Cincinnati Commercial*: "The week has been characterized by an increase in business over all of any previous one this fall. The merchants continue to report excellent sales, and the dry goods men especially note the welcome prosperity. The volume of business promises to be double that of last fall. New York streets have not presented so brisk and business-like an appearance since the panic, and her tradesmen have not been so much encouraged. They look for still greater benefits in the spring, arguing that by that time the money put in motion by the abundant crops will have reached the East. The universal comment in Broadway sales rooms is that the bottom of trade stagnation has been knocked out, and that better times have come to stay."

The fall trade presents a very lovely aspect in New York, judging from the following special to the *Cincinnati Commercial*: "The week has been characterized by an increase in business over all of any previous one this fall. The merchants continue to report excellent sales, and the dry goods men especially note the welcome prosperity. The volume of business promises to be double that of last fall. New York streets have not presented so brisk and business-like an appearance since the panic, and her tradesmen have not been so much encouraged. They look for still greater benefits in the spring, arguing that by that time the money put in motion by the abundant crops will have reached the East. The universal comment in Broadway sales rooms is that the bottom of trade stagnation has been knocked out, and that better times have come to stay."

The fall trade presents a very lovely aspect in New York, judging from the following special to the *Cincinnati Commercial*: "The week has been characterized by an increase in business over all of any previous one this fall. The merchants continue to report excellent sales, and the dry goods men especially note the welcome prosperity. The volume of business promises to be double that of last fall. New York streets have not presented so brisk and business-like an appearance since the panic, and her tradesmen have not been so much encouraged. They look for still greater benefits in the spring, arguing that by that time the money put in motion by the abundant crops will have reached the East. The universal comment in Broadway sales rooms is that the bottom of trade stagnation has been knocked out, and that better times have come to stay."

The fall trade presents a very lovely aspect in New York, judging from the following special to the *Cincinnati Commercial*: "The week has been characterized by an increase in business over all of any previous one this fall. The merchants continue to report excellent sales, and the dry goods men especially note the welcome prosperity. The volume of business promises to be double that of last fall. New York streets have not presented so brisk and business-like an appearance since the panic, and her tradesmen have not been so much encouraged. They look for still greater benefits in the spring, arguing that by that time the money put in motion by the abundant crops will have reached the East. The universal comment in Broadway sales rooms is that the bottom of trade stagnation has been knocked out, and that better times have come to stay."

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

SUPPORT OF THE ARMY.
Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

The adjournment of the last Congress without making appropriations for the support of the army for the present fiscal year, has rendered necessary the suspension of payments to the officers and men of the sums due them for services rendered after the 30th day of June last. The army exists by virtue of the statutes, which prescribe its numbers, regulate its organization and employment, and which fix the pay of its officers and men, and declares their right to receive the same at stated periods. These statutes, however, do not authorize the payment of troops in the absence of specific appropriations therefor, and in consequence, it has been provided that no money shall be drawn from the Treasury but in consequence of appropriation made by law; and it has also been declared by statutes that "no department of the Government shall expend in any one fiscal year a sum, in excess of the appropriation made by Congress for that fiscal year." We have, therefore, an army in service authorized by law and entitled to be paid, but no funds available for that purpose. It may also be said as an additional incentive to prompt action by Congress, that since the commencement of the fiscal year the army, though without pay, has been constantly and actively employed in arduous and dangerous service, in performance of which both officers and men have discharged their duty with fidelity and courage and without complaint. These circumstances, in my judgment, constitute an extraordinary occasion, requiring that Congress be convened in advance of the time prescribed by law for that purpose in regular session. The importance of speedy action upon this subject on the part of Congress is so self-evident, that I request to suggest the propriety of making the necessary appropriations for the support of the army for the present year at its present maximum strength of 25,000 men, and leaves for future consideration all the questions relating to the increase or decrease of the number of enlisted men. In the event of a reduction of the army by subsequent legislation, during the fiscal year, the excess of appropriation could not be expended and in the event its enlargement the additional sum required for the payment of the extra force could be provided in due time. It would be injustice to the troops now in service and whose pay is already largely in arrears, if payment to them should be further postponed till after Congress shall have considered all questions likely to arise in the effort to fix the proper limit to the strength of the army. The estimates of appropriation for the support of the military establishment for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878 were transmitted to Congress by the former Secretary of the Treasury of the opening of its session in December last. These estimates were moderated by the present Secretary so as to conform to the present requirements, and are now renewed, amounting to \$32,436,764.98, and having been transmitted to both Houses of Congress, are submitted for your consideration.

SUPPORT OF THE NAVY.

There is also required by the Navy Department \$20,037,612. This sum is made up of \$1,446,688.16 due to officers and enlisted men for the last quarter of the last fiscal year; \$311,953.50 are due for advances made by the fiscal agent of the Government for the support of the foreign service; \$500,000 are due to the naval hospital fund; \$150,000 are due for arrears to pay to officers and \$45,219.58 for the support of the marine corps.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

There will also be needed an appropriation of \$26,253 to defray the unsettled expenses of the United States Courts for the fiscal year ending June 30, last, now due to attorneys, clerks, commissioners and marshals, and for rent of court rooms, support of prisoners and other deficits.

THE PATENT OFFICE.

Part of the building of the Interior Department was destroyed by fire on the 24th of last month and some immediate repairs and temporary structures have in consequence become necessary, the estimates for which will be transmitted to Congress immediately and an appropriation of the requisite funds is respectfully recommended.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Secretary of the Treasury will communicate to Congress in connection with the statement for the appropriation for the support of the army for the current fiscal year, estimates for such other deficiencies in different branches of the public

service as require immediate action, and can not without inconvenience be postponed till the regular session.

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

I take this opportunity, also, to invite your attention to the propriety of adopting at your present session the necessary legislation to enable the people of the United States to participate in the advantages of the International Exhibition of agriculture, industry and fine arts, which is to take place at Paris in 1878, and in which this government of France is to take part. This invitation was communicated to this government in May, 1876, by the Minister of France, at this capital, and a copy submitted to the proper committee of Congress at its last session, but no action was taken on the subject. The Department of State has received many letters from various parts of the country expressing a desire to participate in the exhibition, and numerous applications of a similar nature have also been made at the United States Legation at Paris. The Department of State has also received official advice of a strong desire on the part of the French Government that the United States should participate in this enterprise, and space has hitherto been and still is reserved in the exhibition buildings for the use of exhibitors from the United States, to the exclusion of other parties who have applied therefor. In order that our industry may be properly represented at the exhibition, an appropriation will be needed for the payment of salaries and expenses of Commissioners, for the transportation of goods, and for other purposes in connection with the object in view, and as May next is estimated and fixed for the opening of the Exhibition, if our citizens are to share the advantages of this International competition for the trade of other nations, the necessity of immediate action is apparent.

To enable the United States to cooperate in the International Exhibition, which was held at Vienna in 1873, Congress then passed a joint resolution making an appropriation of \$200,000, and authorizing the President to appoint a certain number of artisans and scientific men who should attend the exhibition and report their proceedings and observations to him. Provision was also made for the appointment of a number of honorary Commissioners. I have felt that proper action by Congress in accepting the invitation of the Government of France is of so much interest to the people of the country and so suitable to the cordial relation between Governments of the two countries, that the subject might properly be presented for attention at your present session.

PRISON CONGRESS.

The government of Sweden and Norway has addressed on official invitation to this government to take part in the International Prison Congress, to be held at Stockholm next year. The problem which this Congress proposes to study—how to diminish criminals—is one in which all civilized nations have an interest in common, and the Congress at Stockholm, seems likely to prove the most interesting convention ever held for the study of this grave question. Under authority of a joint resolution of Congress, approved February 16, 1875, a commission was appointed by my predecessor to represent the United States upon that occasion, and the conference having been at the earnest desire of the Swedish government postponed to 1878, this commission was renewed by me. An appropriation of \$8,000 was made in the sundry civil service act of 1875 to meet the expenditure of the commission. I recommend the reappropriation of that sum for the same purpose, the former appropriation having been covered in to the Treasury and being no longer available for the purpose without further action by Congress, the subject is brought to your attention at this time in view of circumstances which render it highly desirable that the Commissioner should proceed to the discharge of his important duties immediately.

As several acts of Congress providing for details and reports from different departments of the Government require their being submitted at the beginning of the regular annual session, I defer till that time any further reference to subjects of the public interest.

R. B. HAYES.
Washington, Oct. 15, 1877.

Says the *New York Sun*, it is not a strange and disquieting thought that thousands of people are at this moment hungry or in dread of hunger in a country which has stored in its granaries 323,000,000 bushels of wheat and 1,380,000,000 bushels of corn—the yield of a single year?

Holmbold has failed again, and his new palace drug store in New York, on the corner of Broadway and Seventeenth street, for which he agreed to pay \$9,000 rent, is in the hands of his creditors.

NOTHING.

Only some withered blossoms,
Fading to dry decay,
Only a glove half torn in two,
And idly cast away.

Only a heart that is breaking—
That is if hearts could break;
Only a man adrift for life,
All for a woman's sake.

Only a few such tokens,
Fanned by a love-sick foot;
Nought but the ashes that strew the ground
When love's hot flame grows cool.

Not the first man by thousands,
The dupe of a heartless flirt;
Not the first time that priceless love
Was treated like common dirt.

Only in jest! You know it
Now, though it's rather late—
Rather too late to turn in your life,
And seek for another fate.

You're not a man like thousands,
With a heart that will weep and twirl,
And feel a glow at the word and glance
Of every flirting girl.

Finish'd for ever and lost;
Wreck'd by a treacherous smile;
Following madly the Will-o'-the-wisp,
Happy, if but for awhile.

Only a heart that is broken—
That is if hearts could break;
Only a man adrift for life,
All for a woman's sake.

POISONED IN DISPAIR.

John Grimjohn was a bit of a wag in his way, and after fifty years' experience gained behind the counter of a large refreshment saloon, he could pretty well tell what a man ment by his looks.

He was sitting very quietly one day, reading his daily paper, and trying to understand how it was that the Turks and the Russians were both getting the best of it, when a seedy-looking individual entered the place.

"Glass of bitter," said the stranger, heaving a deep sigh, and staring hard at John, as he took down a clear glass, and drew a foaming draught of the amber liquid, which he placed clear and sparkling before the visitor.

"Here are my last two coppers," said the stranger, with a heavy sigh, as he laid them on the counter for John to take them into the till.

"The last twopenny," said the man again, as he laid his hand upon the stem of the glass, staring hard while at John as if he had expected the twopenny to be refunded.

"I'll had come down to twopenny," said John to himself. "I don't think I should spend it in beer. I might in tobacco; but I think it would go in bread."

He did not speak, however, but sat down, and took up his paper, and began reading again. There was no one in the place, so the stranger went on again.

"My last twopenny," he said, more loudly. "When I have swallowed this beer, I shall be a beggar and an outcast."

"With a glass of beer inside him," said John, sententiously.

"Eh?"

"With a glass of beer inside him," said John, quietly.

"Yes, to be sure, said the stranger; but the last glass—the last. The world has never given me a chance; the world rejects—scorns—does not care for me. I will poison myself—mix a deadly drug with this last glass, and be free of the world."

John re-turned his paper, gave it a punch in the middle, got it folded conveniently, and went on reading.

"I say," continued the stranger, loudly, "I will poison myself with I stand, and fall here dead, and a warning to a brutal and unfeeling world."

John went on spelling through his paper without moving a muscle.

"Here, then, is an end of my worthless self," said the stranger very deliberately taking a small packet from an envelope—a packet that looks like the white powder that goes with the blue under the name of seidlitz; and this he opened very deliberately, and emptied it into the beer, where, for the most part, it lay on the froth.

John looked up, saw what he was doing, and the state of affairs—how the white powder emptied out of the paper refused to mix with the beer.

"Like a spoon?" he said, getting up and handing one.

"A spoon? Yes," said the stranger, with a mocking laugh that would have been worth ten shillings a night at the Surrey Theatre.

As he spoke, he took the spoon, stirred the liquor, and threw the piece of metal down, while John resumed his place and went on reading.

"Farewell, cold world, farewell!" said the stranger. "They may bury me where they will. I might have been great; but now—ah, now, poor, neglected one!—they may bury me in sunshine or in shadow, I care not."

He took up the glass, drained it to the last drop, and then, standing the glass down, held on by the counter, and heaved a tremendous sigh—one which sounded like satisfaction at the goodness of the bitter beer.

As for John, he went on reading

as coolly as he could be, his lips moving as though he were spelling over the big words.

The man uttered a roar, and moved towards the entrance; but, unable to contain his annoyance, he turned sharply round, and came back.

"Villainous type of a cold and heartless world," he said, addressing John Grimjohn, "you have taken my last coin; and you sit there and let me poison myself, without stretching out a hand to save—without saying a word."

"Have you taken poison?"

"I have—I have!" groaned the stranger.

"Have you really? Was that poison in the paper?" said John, coolly.

"Yes; I have just swallowed a fatal dose of arsenic—one of the most dangerous of our poisons."

"Ah, I know what arsenic is," said John coolly.

"And I have taken enough to kill six men," groaned the stranger in a hollow voice.

"Well, that was wasteful," said John, grimly. "You might have bought enough for one, and spent the balance on beer."

"Enough for six enough for six!" said the stranger, rolling his eyes and speaking in tragic tones.

"Good!" said John, opening a flap in the counter. Come in here. He caught the stranger by the collar, drew him in behind the counter, through the bar-parlor, and into a kind of store behind where there was a large cupboard.

"No one saw you come in," said John, quietly, "and no one saw you take the poison?"

"Only you—only you," said the man, faintly. "A doctor—a doctor!"

And he was about to fling himself into a chair; but John held him up, and thrust him into the big closet.

"Doctor, eh? Oh, yes, my boy, you shall have a doctor—half a dozen of 'em. They'll hold a fust reel round your corpse."

"Wh—wh—what do you mean?" gasped the stranger; as John took him back, and held the door ready to clap to.

"I mean I'm glad you took arsenic," said John.

"Wh—wh—why, you unfeeling wretch?"

"Because it leaves the body so nice and limp and soft. The doctors like it so."

"What do you mean?" faltered the poisoned man.

"Mean?" said John. "Why, that the doctors will give me ten pounds for a good, healthy, strong subject like you. I say, what a splendid lecture on anatomy that will be round you about the day after to-morrow?"

"Sell me—to the doctors!" groaned the horrified man.

"Of course; but not you—your body. You won't know anything about it, my lad; and nobody else, for no one saw you come in."

"Wretch!" roared the stranger. But the word was cut in half by John banging to and locking the closet door.

"I say," he said, knocking at the panel.

"Yes—yes: let me out," cried the man, faintly.

"Just die as quietly as you can, there's a good fellow; and don't mind making a noise, if it eases your mind—no one can hear you."

The man began to kick and hammer at the door, and John walked up and down, smiling and rubbing his hands. Then he turned to the bar, served a few customers, left the place in charge of a bar-man, and went to where the stranger was still hammering away at the door.

"Not dead yet?" John said, with his mouth to the keyhole.

"No—no—no! Let me out," groaned the man, "or I shall die!"

"Well, I want you to die," said John, coolly.

"But it wasn't poison—only powdered chalk," groaned the prisoner.

"Let me out! let me out!"

"You scoundrel!" cried John, opening the door, collaring the stranger, and shaking him. "Do you mean to say that was only powdered chalk?"

"That was all, sir—that was all!"

"Then you've robbed me of ten pounds I should have got for your wretched carcass."

"I'll never do so no more, sir—I won't, pon my soul I won't."

"Soul!" cried John, shaking and kicking him, "you haven't got a soul in your wretched, despicable body, or I'd shake it out." "Now, he continued, opening a side-door," be off, and try and get some honest work to do, and leave off swindling. You're one of the sort of scoundrels put soap into your mouth to make froth, and then fall down, and humbug people with believing that you've got fits."

"Yes, sir—no, sir; pray let me go, sir," gasped the poor wretch.

And at last, John set him at liberty, sending him flying a little more readily by giving him a sharp kick with his anything but light boot.

"I saw him again a week after," said John, "and he was carrying a pair of sandwich boards. I knew that he was only trying it on, and that the poisoning was a dodge. But I don't think he'll ever try to poison himself any more. At least, he added, after a pause, and his face puckered up with a jovial smile—"not with chalk."

The Mexicans in San Antonio.

Every where about the outskirts of the town are innumerable huts built of sticks and mud and straw and any old drift, roofed with thatch coming almost to the ground, and presenting an appearance of the utmost squalor. These are the Mexican jacals. The chimney and its ovens are usually in a cone of baked and blackened mud a little removed, and under a rude awning or a tree the whole family is usually to be seen, with horses, donkeys, chickens, and a horde of dogs, among the latter a hideous, hairless animal, promiscuously intermixed. Dogs are largely in the majority of the population in San Antonio, and their baying divides the noises of the night with the cock-crowing that resounds from house to jacal, from farm to ranch, and rises on the ear in broad surges of sound like the waves of the sea. If you should glance into one of these jacals, you would find an earthen floor cleanly swept, a bed neatly made and brightly covered, and the place garnished after its sort; and although the general idea is that it is a nest of filth, to the casual eye it seems clean and orderly, but poor to the last degree of poverty. Yet the